TOUCHING SECOND

THE SCIENCE OF BASEBALL

By JOHN J. EVERS AND HUGH S. FULLERTON

The trials of a manager with 20 men, the majority of them grown children, under his charge, who is forced to soothe their injured feelings, condole with them in their troubles, cheer them in their blues and check them in their exuberance, may better be imagined than told.

One evening after Frank Chance had won two world's championships, he sat gloomily silent for a long time. The big, hearty, joyous boy who had come from California a dozen years before

"You Big Stiff, You Hit 200 Last Season."

was battered, grizzled, careworn and weary. Still young, his fine face showed lines of care and worry and a few gray hairs streaked his head. He was 32 and looked old. For a long time he sat musing. Then he looked up and smiled grimly.

"This business is making a crab out of me," he remarked.

Two years of managing a team of recalcitrants proved enough to turn Clarke Griffith's hair from black to white. Fred Lake said he aged five years in leading the Boston American team through five weeks of a spring training trip.

If one could know all the pranks, all the outbreaks and troubles of one ball club in one season he would wonder that any man responsible for the conduct of the team could keep his reason.

James A. Hart, when managing the old Louisville team, had perhaps the worst team from the standpoint of behavior and disregard of discipline ever gotten together. Almost every man on the team either was a drunkard or a "bad actor." It was almost laughable to hear Hart issuing orders.

"Ramsey," he would say in the clubhouse, "You pitch on Thursday and if you win you can get drunk until Sunday, when I'll expect you to be in uniform again."

That was the only way in which he could handle the team—and his method worked. Ramsey would take his two days off, but he considered it a point of honor to report Sunday and he would come to the grounds ready for duty.

What Anson endured from sky larkers such as Tom Daly, Elmer Foster, Hernan, Ryan, Mike Kelly, Lange and the now sedate Dahlen, only he knows, and he mercifully has forgotten much of what they did to him. Every new man or reporter, who sojourned with the team risked not only limb but life.

One spring the Chicago team had been disrupting Texas and the southwest on the pretense of training, and reached Kansas City to finish the work of preparation for the season. On April 1, the day on which pay commenced, Anson announced his intention of fining any man he caught taking a drink or keeping late hours. The players did not fear Anson, but they knew him well enough to realize that the first one caught, at least, would suffer heavy punishment and no one desired to be the first. That evening after the game not one player dared order even a bottle of beer sent to his room, and there was gloom all over the training camp.

After supper an innocent reporter was busy in his room when Foster, Ryan and several others of the choice spirits of the team began to drop in, as if casually. When the meek scribe inquired what mischief was afoot, they told him to go on writing and not get inquisitive. A short time later a porter wheeled an eight gallon keg of beer into the room, the reporter's papers were brushed off the table, he was informed he had written enough for that evening, the keg was tapped, and cards produced. The poker game lasted until long past midnight and the beer was consumed. Anson meantime was camping in a chair at the entrance of the hotel, keeping grim watch. Occasionally he would stalk back to the barroom to make certain none of his players dared take a drink.

The party in the reporter's room was continued every night, while Anson congratulated himself that at last he had effectually curbed the rowdies on the team. One evening when the keg was partly empty and the poker game full, Foster wandered to the open window and looked down four stories.

"Well, I declare," he said in surprise, "If there isn't Captain Anson seated by the doorway." Picking up the keg, he dropped it out the window.

The keg struck the sidewalk 20 feet from where Anson was seated, with a report like the discharge of a 14-inch gun. It bounded 20 feet and crashed down again upon the sidewalk, but by the time it struck again Anson had dived to safety. Anson never really obtained evidence enough to convict anyone, but he had an idea.

"I know it was Ryan, Daly or Foster," he said, "but which one I'm not certain."

On that same trip the team was departing from a hotel when Foster, polite, apologetic and courteously embarrassed, drew Anson aside.

"Captain," he whispered, "I regret exceedingly an unfortunate predicament into which I have been forced, as it compels me to ask a great favor."

"What is it, Foster?" inquired Captain Anson.

"To tell the truth, Captain," (Foster actually hesitated and blushed), "I am a bit short, and—and—I wanted to ask you, as a great favor, if you will settle my laundry bill."

"Certainly, Foster, certainly," replied Anson heartily as he strode toward the desk. Foster hastily grabbed his hand baggage and disappeared as rapidly as possible from the hotel. When Anson received the bill he staggered. It read: "To laundry, $42.55." Foster had charged up extra meals, drinks and every other item as laundry.

The game has improved wonderfully in respect to the behavior and manners of players since the commercialization era. Condition has become such a vital element in the success of clubs that drinking and carousing cannot be tolerated. Besides that, the players have come to realize that they must care for their bodies if they are to continue in the profession.

An incident that happened in Philadelphia near the close of the season of 1908 shows the control of modern managers over their men and the discipline existing. The race was close, and to Chicago even one defeat seemed to mean the loss of the pennant. The Chicago club had just finished a double header and had lost one of the games in heart-breaking manner when it seemed won. New York had beaten Pittsburg twice, and it appeared as if the results that day had decided the championship. The Cubs, returning to the hotel in carriages, were silent and downhearted. Not a word was spoken for a long time. Suddenly Tinker remarked to Chance:

"Well, cap, I guess it's all off. Let's break training and make a good night of it."

For an instant Chance was silent. Then he said:

"No. We were good winners last year. Let's show them we are good losers and play the string out. We may win yet."

The following day Chicago won two games and New York lost two, and the Cubs were back in the race. When Tinker made the remark the team had 12 games to play and, by winning 11 of them, it tied New York for the championship and then won the deciding game. Chance's insistence upon continuing in training and delaying the celebration brought the victory.

Managers finally realized that to win they did not need the brilliant but erratic stars, and chose players of decent character and enough intelligence to keep themselves in condition without being watched. The great successes of Chance and Clarke and Comiskey have resulted from the selection of men who will keep in condition.

The increasing prosperity of baseball has served to relieve the manager from much labor, as business managers and secretaries have taken many of their duties away. They are still left in charge of the physical moral and often financial welfare of their men, besides directing their playing on the field. Discipline the manager must have. Five major league managers failed in 1909 because they were unable to enforce discipline among their players. Sometimes stringent measures are necessary to hold players in check, especially after a team has gained the upper hand and discovered the weakness of the man in charge. If they think a manager is unfair, or has favorites, he is lost. He must hold their confidence, as well as respect.

Chance, for instance, permits poker playing with a 25-cent limit, but all games must stop by 11 o'clock. He stepped into a hotel room at midnight once and discovered five of his players and a newspaper man playing dollar limit.

"That will cost you each $25," he said quietly, "not so much for playing as for deliberately disobeying the limit rule."

Every man in the game was a veteran.

"I wouldn't mind you older players doing it," Chance continued, "but you're setting the worst kind of an example to the young ones. As for you," he added, turning to the reporter, "I'll not give you a piece of news for a month."

"Can't I pay the fine and get the news?" inquired the reporter.

"Sure, that will punish you and not the paper," replied Chance.

A few weeks later Chance was playing poker. Every one had forgotten the time limit, and it was nearly midnight before it was noticed.

"I'll have to fine myself this time," remarked Chance, and he reported himself fined $25 for violating his own rules.

Fining, however, has not been found the most effective way of curbing disobedience. Suspending players, putting them on the bench for an indefinite period, or in extreme cases, trading them, or sending them to some minor league, has proved more salutary. Chance's players once began to feel too prosperous and independent. A pitcher, who had been a famous figure, was sent home to prepare to pitch an important Sunday game. The team arrived home on Sunday morning and Chance discovered the pitcher had not been at the grounds at all. He immediately wrote the unconditional release of the pitcher. He never had an uprising afterwards.

Possibly the most effective disciplinary system is the one by which Bill Rourke controls the Omaha club. He never fines a player. If the man will not listen to moral suasion, Rourke invites him back of the clubhouse and enforces discipline with his fists. Once Rourke was compelled to invite out a big player who proved a Tartar. He gave Rourke a bad whipping, then while Rourke was patching up his damaged features, the player hastened away. As soon as Rourke removed traces of the conflict he sought the man and found him at his hotel packing his trunk.

"What are you doing?" he demanded.

"Why—well," stammered the player, "I didn't see how I could stay with the team after what has happened."

"Stay?" ejaculated Rourke, "I should say you will stay. I need you to manage this club."

Rourke's theory was correct. The manager who cannot rule his men might as well retire in favor of the man who can.

Catching.

Catching is the pivotal position and the most important in baseball. The catcher is the director or transmitter of all messages, the key-board used by the manager or pitcher to flash orders to all others, and the chief wig-wag station on the battlefield in the defensive game.

Oddly enough, this important position is the only one in which the players have failed to improve mechanically, and keep pace with the physical development of the national sport. The statement in no way is meant to reflect upon the catchers themselves. The game has changed so much in the last decade that the heavy increase in the duties thrust upon the catchers has not only diminished the supply but overtaxed the physical capacity of all except the extraordinary men. The position has become so vital to the game, and its duties so numerous and trying, that it is difficult for one man to carry them all with any degree of success.

There are not ten really first-class catchers in America and the team which lacks one of these ten, no matter how great its strength may be in other departments, is doomed to failure before it starts. A weak, uncertain, erratic or brainless catcher can ruin the best pitching corps in the land in a few weeks, and break up a perfectly organized team in even less time. The number of passed balls, muffed flies, failures to touch base runners at the plate and other mechanical mastakes form no criterion by which to judge a catcher. His greatest errors are those of judgment, his worst blunders are the ones the spectators never see.

Because of the intimate knowledge of batters and base runners required in successful catching, experience is the greatest factor in the position, and it is impossible for young catchers to meet with great success. Usually three years of experience with a major league team is needed to make a catcher competent. As the catcher's throwing must be done with a jerky motion of the arm and from unnatural positions, the position is the most wearing one in the game, and the most dangerous, only a minority who begin as catchers continue long enough to gain the experience. The catcher who can go through two seasons without crippling injuries from spikes of base runners, foul tips or wild pitches is lucky.

Chance, while a catcher, had the record for getting hurt. He was injured five times in one game at New York and that night, lying in his berth lamenting his ill luck, with a torn ear, a bruised arm, and with a finger stuck into a lemon, he was struck by a disk of tin sailed up the aisle by a roisterer and suffered a severe cut on his upper lip.

The first and most important duty of the catcher is to know batters, and the power of observation and quick judgment necessarily involved is enormous. Veteran batters, of course, are known by all, as their weaknesses and strength are matters of common gossip. Frequently players watching during batting practice find the weaknesses of new men before the game starts. Boston brought a young outfielder to Chicago who had a reputation for being able to hit. Kling and Brown watched him closely during batting practise.

"He'll fish," remarked Brown.

"Anything low—in or outside," whispered Kling.

Brown pitched low curves outside the plate and low fast straight balls inside during the game and the new man "fished," i. e., swung at balls he could not reach. Brown, when asked to explain how he knew this said:

"He showed nervousness and pulled his left foot. I knew he would swing at anything that broke quickly."

"He held his hands with the wrists turned too high," added Kling, "and fully an inch too far apart to get a good swing at a low ball inside."

The slightest shift of position of hands, feet or body of a batter must be noted by the catcher, and interpreted. The first nervous motion to bunt, the first impulsive step forward, reveal the intention of the batters and the catcher can order the ball pitched exactly where the batter is not expecting it.

Spectators are not aware that one of the greatest and most effective balls pitched is the "bean ball." "Bean" is baseball for "head" and pitching at the batter's head, not to hit it, but to drive him out of position and perhaps cause him to get panic-stricken and swing at the ball in self-defense is an art. Even hitting batters is advocated by many pitchers. Tony Mullane, in his day one of the greatest pitchers, owed much of his success to the fact that he hit batters who tried to crowd the plate. One of the Chicago pitchers, at the start of his career, was timid, and the batters kept encroaching upon the plate and hitting his curve ball. Chance instructed the pitcher to hit one batter in the first inning of every game he pitched until the batters were driven back. The pitcher followed orders and after he had pitched once against each opposing team the batters were driven back until he became a success.

Possibly the most intricate part of the catcher's work, as well as the most important, is throwing to catch runners, not when they are stealing, but while they are leading off the bases. The number of runners actually caught matters little, but the throwing has for its principal object the prevention of stealing, and holding the runners close to their bases. The catcher watches the runner edging away from first base. He knows to an inch how far the runner can go and return in safety. The The catcher signals, by turning his mitt over and back rapidly, that on the next pitched ball he will throw to first. As the ball is pitched the first baseman dashes behind the runner to the base, the pitcher throws shoulder high and outside the plate, and the catcher, without looking, grabs the sphere and hurls it at first base, where the baseman meets it on the run. If the runner has hesitated an eighth of a second in diving back he is blocked off the base and put out.

Catchers like Archer, who throw with a snap of the arm while standing flat footed, catch scores of runners each season, and practically stop the stealing of second base by preventing the runners from getting a flying start. After a catcher once establishes a reputation for throwing, he has few throws to make.

A throw of that kind made by Kling that caught Herzog off first base in the famous game between New York and Chicago when they played off their tie for the championship gave Chicago the pennant in 1908. Two men were on bases, Bresnahan was striving to bunt. Kling caught the bunt signal, the ball was pitched out and like a flash Kling hurled the ball to Chance. Herzog was caught, hesitating eight feet from the bag and New York was stopped in the midst of a rally that ought to have netted half a dozen runs.

(To be continued.)

There are more than 4,000,000 women engaged in farm work in Germany.

Legal Notice.

IN THE PROBATE COURT OF HIGHLAND COUNTY, OHIO.

Wade Turner, administrator with the will annexed of Lyman Walker, deceased, plaintiff, vs Sophronia Short, Martha Y. Shirk, Brown McClintic, Mary McClintic, Harvey Cole Helen Cole Mary R. Gillen, Frank M. Talbot Mary Belle Walker, James W. Head, defendants.

Sophronia Short, who resides at Thetford, Vt., Martha Y. Shirk, Brown McClintic, Mary McClintic, Harvey Cole, Helen Cole, Mary Belle Walker, who reside at Peru, Indiana, Frank M. Talbot, who resides at Indianapolis, Indiana, and Mary R. Gillen, whose residence is unknown, will take notice that Wade Turner, administrator with the will annexed of Lyman Walker, deceased, on the

11th Day of June, 1910,

filed his petition in the Probate Court of Highland county, Ohio, alleging that the personal estate of said decedent is insufficient to pay his debts and the charges of administering his estate; that he died seized of the following described real estate, to-wit:

The following real estate, situate in the county of Highland, State of Ohio, and in the township of Brushcreek, and bounded and described as follows, viz: On the waters of the Rock Forky of Paint Creek.

First Tract—Beginning at two dogwood trees and a poplar; thence South 20 degs. East 484 poles to three beech and a sugar tree; thence South 70 degs. West 250 poles to three sassafrasses; thence North 20 degs. West 131 1-56 poles to a sugartree, poplar and dogwood; thence South 58 degs. East 256 poles to the beginning, containing two hundred and forty-one acres, more or less, and being part of Wm. McDonald's survey No. 4412.

Second Tract—Beginning at a stone in the middle point between beech and black gum in the line of Wm McDonald's survey No. 3135 and northwesterly corner to Sun's survey Nos. 8234, 8249; thence with the line thereof South 12 degs. 25 sec., West 48 4-10 poles to a stone and maple, another corner to said survey; thence South 6 degs 30 sec., West 68 poles to a stone near a sugartree with three chops near the root in the line of Perseit's survey No. 12,414; thence with the line of said survey North 68 degs. 30 sec., West 33 7-10 poles to a stone and sugartree, corner to said survey; thence on the inner line of said survey South 44 degs West 88 poles to two maples and an ash, another corner to said survey, and in the line of survey No. 4089 and 4186; thence with said line North 55 degs. West 41 poles to an ash and two poplars, corner to the aforesaid survey and corner to Robert Anderson's tract of land; thence with said tract North 63 degs. 45 sec., West 49 poles, crossing a branch at 47 poles to a stone in the middle point between a beech and sugartree (both dead), corner to said Anderson's; thence North 3 degs East 55 poles to a stone which bears North 9 degs 33 sec., West 3 poles and 10 links from a sycamore and North 18 degs. East 3 poles and 15 links from a poplar North, marked as evings in the line of McDonald's; thence with said line North 71 degs. East 108 poles to the beginning, being part of the survey made in the name of Wilson and F. Femean, No. 13,726 all said described real estate containing 408 3-16 acres, more or less.

That the said defendants, Sophronia Short, Martha Y. Shirk, Brown McClintic, Mary McClintic, Harvey Cole, Helen Cole, Mary Belle Walker are legatees and devisees under the will of said Lyman Walker, and the defendants Frank M. Talbot and Mary R. Gillen claim some interest in said real estate.

The prayer of said petition is that said real estate be appraised and that said administrator be authorized to sell the same to pay the debts and charges as aforesaid

Sopronia Short, Martha Y. Shirk, Brown McClintic, Mary McClintic, Harvey Cole, Helen Cole, Mary R. Gillen, Frank M. Talbot and Mary Belle Walker are hereby notified that they have been made parties defendant to said petition, and that they are required to answer the same on or before the 13th day of August, 1910.

WADE TURNER,
Administrator with the will annexed of Lyman Walker, deceased.
Smith & Morrow, Attorneys.

Missouri manufactured 27,733,260 corncob pipes last year. These Missouri meerschaums were made in factories in Washington, Hermann, Union and a few smaller towns.

Cincinnati & Columbus Co. Traction
TIME TABLE.

Cars Leave Hillsboro—	Sunday—
5:25	6:30
7:25	7:25
9:25	9:25
10:25 Barn only	10:25
12:25	11:25
2:25	12:25
4:25	2:25
6:25	4:25
8:12	5:25
Daily Except Sunday	6:25
	7:25
	8:25

Teachers' Examination.

The Highland county Board of School Examiners hereby gives notice that examinations of applicants for certificates will take place in the Washington School Building, Hillsboro, on the first Saturday of every month.

Patterson examinations will be held on the third Saturday of April and on the second Saturday of May.

As prescribed by law, the fee for teachers' examinations will be 50 cents, while, for Patterson examinations no fee is charged.

N. B. LaMonda, Pres.
H. B. Galliett,
J. S. Faris, Hillsboro, O.
Clerk
Board of Examiners.

Notice of Appointment.

Estate of Abraham Taylor, deceased.

The undersigned has been appointed and qualified as administrator de bonis non of the estate of Abraham Taylor, late of Highland county, Ohio, deceased.

Dated this 14th day of July A. D. 1910.

C. E. Turner.

Notice of Appointmemt

Estate of Daniel T. Rhoads, deceased.

The undersigned has been appointed and qualified as Administrator of the estate of Daniel T. Rhoads, late of Highland County, Ohio, deceased.

Dated this 29th day of June A. D. 1910.

John R. Stultz.

"One cannot be long in any hotel or restaurant in Canada without seeing halibut on the bill of fare," says a writer in Canada. "In this respect it assumes the position of a natural dish." It is there on Christmas day and again on midsummer day.

Mother-in-law—I would have you to know, Charles, that I am not two-faced. Son-in-law—Thank heaven for that.—Pele-Mele.